Taxable and Administratives, or for one figures, of 15 Point. to jest of homogenical type, them (Beergloms, \$1.25) for each subminion of Salarithou to course. For National of Elementarian, Retray w.br., three investigates, \$5.26. If eyes, by mad the money must accomplise the order. The Rombon of Salarithous makes by work order of Salarithous and Salarithous makes by work order.

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This long established Horel still continues ope for the uncommodution of the traveling public. Particular attention green to be orders from abrox turing the summer months. The public patronage hitherto liberally satended is respectfully satisfied E. M. Vaspkinler, Proprietor,

The Equinox House. Open from June to December, for permanente

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Buck Mittens and Gloves, Manufactured and sold by F. W. Hovr, Agent, Manufacture, Vt.



35 Pays for fall Course of Instruction. Can Pays for two Students entering at once.

To We have a few Scholarships we wish to give away
PREE. Any emars, energetic young man can get one, we Guarantee Satisfaction, ______

A'EW'NKIRT FOR 1865-6 THE GRAET INVENTION OF THE AGE IN Hoop Skirts.

J. W. Bradley's New Patent Dupley Elliptic (ar double) Spring Shirt.

For said the State State of the State of the

MENET'S SERVING LINCOLY !- This collebrated

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Manchester

MANCHESTER, VT., TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 3, 1865.

GOSSIP.

it shall accumulate as it goes on.

others do by them.

of automatic conver-ation.

in these auroral chit chats.

rin, to establish a corni fishery.

non-place remark, or triffing incident.

a individual with a healthy mental or mor-

DEASONG SUTERING AND SHIP

(From the Episcopal Recorder.) MY BOY'S NOT COMING HOME." A Contrast suggested by Wm. C. Bryant's "Boys are Gaming Home."

TO THE MEMOUY OF BERRY. Jubijant shouts are ringing Around as far and wide; The wings of his are bringing Your level sees to your sole. They come, your hearts to gladden; But many a cut and donte, The thought shall shreed and suiden-"My boy's not coming home!"

Thankegiving notes come stealing On ev'ry breeze and talm: The clear, sweet joy-bells pealing Their load thankegiving pealm. To use their chimes seem knelling, The leading sadly gleam; Each gleats, each joy-stroke telling, "My toy's not coming home!" South Mountain's" blood-fraught passes Had proved the true and brave; I'wo days-"Antietam's" grasses Are springing o'er thy grave,

And father sisters brother, Echo to Heav'u's high dome, The wail of thy fond mother --'My boy's not coming home!" The fireside place had waited For his return ere long. But it' love-light is abused, And hushed on earth his song. The specire that had naunted-The thing I feared is offine:"

The heart's fond prayer ungranted-

"My boy's not coming home!" Not to this home of sorrow Which earth cannot allay; If grief which weighs to-morrow No lighter than to-day. But to the home of giory Whose pearl and jasper wall Tow'rs story upon story --

Sleep on, my brave young hero, The Ebon Hydra sain; And though my thoughts in audness To thy far grave still roam; I sing with joy and gladness-My tay is safe at home!

ED. MEYOR. Lansing, Mich., June, 1865.

LIEUTENANT VAN RENSSELLAER'S BOOTS.

On a piping hot day during the month which we were then reading so eagerly.

I was stolling along, thinking that, but for the swarms of buc-uniformed soldiers, the dast, and the negroes, Washington in the dast, and the negroes, were evidence enough how he must have the glassdor, that somebody had come in used the knowledge he gained this way.

Well, sir, I had cloud more expectably overe train of thought and by her side. He was evidently an invalid, which is singular deception are both shrouded in mystery. But thus it stands an industry in the first or the swarm of the glassdor, that somebody had come in mystery. But thus it stands an industry in the first near the same of the pound of the glassdor, that somebody had come in mystery. But thus it stands an industry in the first near the same of the pound of the same of transpent visitors. The flage, having been recent was not unlikes Bukenbead. Everybody of course, in a practical point of view as to the shop. It was an officer in full unimanuscrosses, we are that there are streets which commence with tomers; but not so interesting as its Eng-endeavoring to reach something from the Wy son wishes to speak to you, if you in it thoughtlessly, from mere habit, withscale. At one end of a street, you may elegant little foot of Lord Wyvern.' purchase the last new novel; at the other end, you may possibly encounter a rattlesnake

when my eyes caught the words J. Po- the index. There it is. Folio 79. Manufacture Custom Made Boots expressly for the cock, Military Bootmaker, inscribed in elegant characters over a shop of extremely 238th New York. That's a Dutch name, the honor of taking off'select appearance. At the door of the isn't it? shop (I purposely avoid the word store.) as befitted the sultry weather, in a white able. They settled near Albany, in the sistance; I merely want the boot-hooks said I meditarively to myself, 'does the name Pocock naturally suggest boots to lientenant's boots?" my mind? I never knew a bootmaker catled Pocock. Stay, though. Chuning emity that I burst out laughing. ham and Clifton of Boodle street, St. Jame's had a shopman of that name; and yonder he stands!" I crossed the street, out of the common. Look there, sir!" quite pleased at having discovered Mr. Pocock on foreign ground. Mr. Pocock, do you recognise me?'

'I do not, sir,' he replied gravely ; 'I am one of Cunningham's old customers. Crambrook, son of Sir Lionel Cran-

Now in London, Mr. Pocock, would have whipped off his hat, and bowed down

"Mr. Cranbrook! Why, so it is. Allow me to have the pleasure of shaking vern is beaten into fits." your hand sir.'

than out, invited me into his inner sanctum, and placed summer drinks before me, he took a bottle of Plantation Bitters from Be kind enough to hear me patiently to der, in the corner of the fence, where they

WEST'S REARSLAY & CARE PROPERTORS OF YOU couldn't help yourself, sir. Soci- ly-rude expedients of rule and tape. no aristocracy crushing you down. In merely mention this to show you that I feetly right. There on the shelf of the ell factory girl.

America, Mr. Pocock?"

unlocking a small safe, produced a book, shaped something like the books in which cept the volume before us was much thick

made by myself, and as they had treated were closed by my own hands. I spent a 'I should be sorry,' answered Mr. Pome with the blackest ingratitude, I resolv. long time over them, too, putting in an cock, to think a man with such an elegant ed to punish them by carrying it with me artistic touch here and there, just as a foot could be such a coward, but that idea to America. This book, Mr. Cranbrook. Painter does with a pet picture. But when won't hold for a moment. I afterwards an active, living earnest soul? Who ever propensities, the latter becoming so incomhas been the foundation of my fortunes. I went over to Arlington Heights, intend- heard something further about him. I af- gossips that is capable of holding a thought vemently developed upon the slightest I told you just now, sir, that America is ing to present the boots in person, (my ne- terwards heard something further about any better than he can hold a flea? Gos- difference of opinion with him that at last socially and politically a republican coun- gro boy Pete was respectfully carrying him. I hinted to you, Mr. Cranbrook, he try; but the Americans love to talk about them behind me), I found, to my grief contined, lowering his voice, and looking the British aristocracy; and you may and chagrin, that Lieutenant Van Renssel cautiously around that I occasionally have ery possible point; but simply to give it a ta to Corfo, where he was quartered for judge of the enthusiasm which this book last bad gone away at less than four-and-dealings with Jeff Davis people. An has created, when I tell you that it con twenty hours notice! He had grown fir- agent, who does a brisk trade in smuggltains fac smiles impressions of the feet of ed of the uneventful life of a Washington ing medical stores across the border, calla large proportion of the peerage and bar soldier, and had exchanged into the army ed here lately. He had been in Georgia onetage.

Pocock.

containing the measures of my best cus- form, and he had mounted a chair, and was weather, he was wrapped in a buffalo robe. is, is it not to be feared that runny indulge a semblacce of noise and bastie, but termilish companion. You will scarcely be top of the show-case.

'I suppose the American book can't show anything so small?"

tounged a short, stout personage, dressed, but the family is very ancient and honor these cervices for himself. I want no as- at seven in the evening?" holland coat and a Panama hat. 'Why,' State of New York, two centuries ago. - and a lattle French chalk.' With these

'I shall be delighted,' I said.

by the awl of the venerated St. Crispin, as he unlocked a cupborad, are something the fit) put on the new boots. Mr. Pocock lighted a taper, and ap-

large bell glass. obsequiously before the son of a baronet, boot maker, enthusiastically. 'Look at a common swindler, dressed up in a uni- ed his horse, and leaping the fence with but he remembered that he was on repub- the Liliputian-size of that foot-look at form, who thereby got an elegant pair of drawn sword, cut his way right through the arch between the heel and the ball- boots for nothing.

treating me with the easy familiarity of the mantle-piece, and poured out a couple the end. an old friend, of glasses, 'you are a countryman of mine, I took up the ready-made shoes, a pair care of them. The flag was that of a Ver-

meditation, I have devised an instrument 'Indeed, Mr. Pocock,' I began, 'I should for measuring the human foot, which will entirely supersede the present barbarous-'You couldn't help yourself, sir. Soci- ly-rude expedients of rule and tape. I

selves, and we succum to them; but here N. Y., was encamped on Arlington they had occupied for days previously; we wil stand much on a level; nobody Heights, close to this city. The 238th is while the shop-made Northamptons were worships a man simply for his money, and a crack regiment; most of the officers are nowhere to be seen.' What was to be was the way to see the control of th gentlemen of good position, and, as a mat. done? Nothing. I was fairly skeared, as for required. The categories and internally and internally and internally and electronic mers and education, Mrs. Shoddy, with day one of them said to me (he was a fel- to hold his tongue on pain of dismissal. her fifty thousand dollars' worth of jewel- low with a great splay-foot, which my al. When Mrs. Pocock returned, I confided lery, isn't fit to be compared with a Low- most skill could scarcely render passable): the affairs to ber ear; but thought she 'Say, Pocock, I must bring one of our lieu- will swallow any nonsence about spirit- posed Atlantic telegraph, wonders, wheth. What glimpses of rose interiors do we cently been mustered out, leaving the control of the

A row with my employers. Cunnings brought me Van Renssellaer, a carelessly keys of the grogebest next time she went ham and Chiton having become rich men, dressed young man with a shin, thought- out of town. Now, I didn't read the merchants enter their Bills receivable, ex. and as I traced out the design of his match. Cranbrook, said the boot-maker solemny, less foot in my fac-simile book, I said :- 'among the missing was the name of Lieu-Lieutenant, I will be proud to make your tenant Van Redssellaer.' 'This work,' continued Mr. Pocock, boots for the rest of your life for nothing! I presume,' said I, that he had skedad-

of the Tennessee under General M'Pher- during the months of May and June, and *Mine among the number, I suspect, Mr. son just then about to start from Chatta- recollected the name of Van Renssellaer, nooga on the great Georgia campaign .- owing to its peculiarity. He told me that You are right sir. Let me turn to the Well, Mr. Craubrook, it was a disappoint- the lieutenant was mortally wounded on index. Felio 262. Yes, sir. Here you ment; but as I,am a philosopher, and ac the 27th May, that he fell into Confederate are Lionel Cranbrook; name and ad- customed to disappointments, I simply put hands, that he was removed to Atlanta, dress complete in your own handwriting, the boots away on a top shelf of that show and died there a few days afterwards. I always begged gentlemen to sign their case in the shop, and troubled my head 'Well,' said I, 'it's a very strange story. names and addresses to the folio contain- no more about them. A month or six and I can only account for it on the suppoing their foot measurement. The conse- weeks had passed away, and the spring- sition that your imagination, in all the requence is that this is a book of fashionable mud of our streets had become converted lates to boots, is so powerful as to autographs, to say nothing of the pleasinto sammer dust. It was Friday the 27th Halloo! Pocock here's a carriage drawn ure experienceed by our young Washing-ton dandles on discovering that Lord Gules evening, and 1 was sating in this back. The active tradesman instantly rushed has an enlargement of the great toe joints, parlor meditating over my new machine, out like a spider from his den, while I and that the Marquis of Wyvern owns the My young men had all left for the day; strolled idly into the front shop. The ear-On a piping hot day during the month smallest foot in London. Yes, sir, that my wife (she is an American lady) was riage was an open barouche, and containshadiest side of Pennsylvania Avenue, nothing will induce me to part with it. 1 N. J.; the two Irish gals were busy iron- the sidewalk was a lady, who might be Washington City, I had only been ten was entreated to send it for exibition to ing in the kitchen; Pete had gone to desome fifty years of age, with one of those days in the New World, and had come the New York Sanitary Fair; but I de- liver a pair of ladies' walking Balmorals peculiarly American faces in which the over solely and entirely for pleasure; that is to say, I wanted to see something of the white Baroum has over and over again little facts to show you that I was perfect to be blended with stern dignity of the ab-

-- 'allow me, sir,' I said.

'Thank you,' he answered very politely; 'I can reach them myself.'

In one instance it can, sir,' replied Mr. | 'I looked up, and saw it was Lieutenant I was gazing up one of these side streets, Pocock, gravely. 'Allow me to turn to Van Rensselaer! My face flushed with pleasure. 'Licutement,' I exclaimed, 'I'm 'Lientenant Van Renssellser of the delighted to see you. Permit me to have

'My good friend,' he replied rather The name is Dutch, Mr. Cranbrook; coldly, a soldier should always perform Mr. Pocock spoke with such deep sol- auxious delight, he kicked off his ready- riously enough my first thought was this: "These boots,' continued the tradesman, ness of the leather and the excellence of boots!"

At the sight of those model feet, encasposed on a crimson velvet cushion, and these will do pretty well, the Lieutenant which is an unqualified falsehood: were protected from dust and insects by a walked out of the shop.

'Talk of breeding sir!' exclaimed the Mr. Pocock, I interposed: 'this fellow was along the turnpike. All at once he wheel-

scoru-What, sir !' he replied. Do you bearer, he seized it from him and dashed Yes, they are a nice pair of boots,' said fancy there is a swindler, or any other in him to the earth. The terrified wretches So we shook hands; and then Mr. Po- I prospically, but how is it that they were the United States whom these boots would never raised a weapon against him. So ve fit? Not one, sir. No-no you are alto- enty-fire of them, whom he cut off laid

This is restricted to the perfect and be of use to you here, Mr. Cranper Refund Street Paring, Ingrationally Resided Tightly
and French Perfect Refund Street Paring, Ingrationally Resided Tightly
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and French Perfect Refund Street Paring, Ingrational Residence Perfect Refund Street Perfect Ref The wanderful statistic and proceedings of the pairs Ellipse size still be state Ellipse size still be state to the process of the state of the stat

'Last evening.' 'And toog um away?' 'Ay on his feet.'
'Why, mas'r, dey's on the shelf now!'

I came into the shop. Pete was per-

once belonged to Cunningham and Clif'I would not allow any inferior workton; but as all the entries in it had been man to meddle with these boots—they which accounts for his visit to your shop.'

stern realities of that great struggle, about offered a fabulous price for it for his Musewhich we were then reading so eagerly.

Well, sir, I had closed m, eyes during an proudly at the young man who reclined to be biended with stern dignity of the ably tranquil and composed on that evening.
Well, sir, I had closed m, eyes during an proudly at the young man who reclined to be biended with stern dignity of the ably tranquil and composed on that evening.
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Well, sir, I had closed m, eyes during an approach to be biended with stern dignity of the ably tranquil and composed on that evening.

are Mr. Pocock?' said the lady, in a voice, out thinking of the degrading thing it real. lought one duel, and had sought many nate after an existence of two hundred vards in a barren rigion of desolation.—

The same thin, obtains in Washington of desolation.—

The same thin, obtained a legitimate medical stood bareheaded with his hand gracefully of and against a solation. Fastory Point, Vermont, S. E. Tusyre, Proprietor. The same thing obtains in Washington, their carriages here to see it; and they you know, Mr. Cranbrook, that military resting on the door of the carriage, as he more, a lady cannot gossip. A pure, good, and had acquired almost a celebrity for only on a larger and more transactantic always reserve their farewell look for the gentlemen do ecentric things occasionally had been wout to do in Boodie street, sweet lipped woman can no more indulge skill as a surgical operator!" St. Jame's.

ing pleasantly, though speaking with fee- ture of a thistle. A loving, sweet-faced That such a town as Stratford should afbleness, 'you were kind coongli to make a woman, the representative, the symbol of ford anything in the way of romantic perpair of boots for me last spring.

· Lieutenant Van Rensselaer?' exclaim-

ed the tradesman, turning pale. *Pardon m . Lieutenant, I must ask one

for I was in the midst of the battle of

A REBEL LIE. - Edward A. Pollard i ed in what I may justly call those model a Southerner, who, among other literary proaching the cupboard with the reveren- boots, I was nearly overpowered. My de- performances, has written a book called tial air of a devoted visiting the shrine of light was so equisite as to be almost painhis patron saint, displayed to my view an ful; but it did not last long, for with the we find the following account of an exploit elegant little pair of dress boots, which resimple and indeed ungracious words; 'Yes, attributed to the rebel General Ashby.

"At one time he was riding abreast of 'I know how your story is going to end,' three hundred infantry, who were passing the arch between the heel and the ball—boots for nothing.

book at the height of instep! Lord Wy
Mr. Pocock regarded me with quiet a second time. Riding up to the standard them, then wheeling, he did the same thing So we shook hands; and then lar. To cock, remarking that it was cooler inside than out, invited me into his inner sanc- than out, invited me into his inner sanc- 'Mr. Cranbrook,' said the tradesman, as gether wide of the mark. Mr. Cranbrook. down their arms, and sat down at his erder. The corner of the fence, where they

into the court-room at Detroit the other sits at his breakfast, the last news from some years since, he had the pleasure of day, during the progress of the railroad China, of the last ballet at Paris, the state meeting Lady Sterling at a dinner party. trial. Stepped up to a speculator, he re- of the funds at San Francisco, the winner and was delighted to answer her many quested that the prisoner might be point- at Newmarket, the patomine at the Olym- questions about her birth-place in Coned out to him. The man accosted being pic, and the encyclicall of the Pope? something of a wag, pointed to the jury.— Without my newspaper, life would nar-The fellow scanned the twelve with a dis-row itself to the small units of my personstrusting eye, and when satisfied with the al experience, and humanity be compressscrutiny, turned to his informant and whise ed into the ten or fifteen people I meet pered : Well they are a bard looking set, with, sin't they? I know by their looks they As for the advertisements, I regard the commencement of the war is 100 1000.

A contemporary, speaking of the pro-And may I ask what brought you to tenants down to see you. He descrives to medium she was quiet incredulous, laughthe er will be fresh.

Say, Pocces, I must bring one of our neg. will swanow any nonsence about spirit.

Posci Atlantic telegraph, wonders, whether the news transmitted through salt wat.

gain by those brief paragraphs. How full be fresh.

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The Story of a Wonfan's i arcer, PORTY TRANS' SURVICE AS AN OFFICER IN THE PRITISH ASSET.

An English paper says: "An inciding s just now being discussed in military cir-

cles so extraordinary that were not its truth touched for by official authority, the narration would certainly be deemed tocredible. Our officers quartered at the Cape between fifteen and twenty years ago may remember a certain Doctor Barry attached to the medical staff there, and enjoying a reputation for considerable skill in his profession, especially for firm-Gossip is the talk of people who have ness, decision, and rapidity in difficult opforgot their position, and trod on my toes. ful face, and great eyes that seemed to be newspapers much for I consider, newspa- more grasp of ear than brain. It is con- cration. This gentleman entered the my You've been settled here some time?"

In the case of the consider of the consi Nearly four years; and I am doing a mostly West Pointers in the 238th), and having a military connection to keep up, at one gate and goes out at another.

Were buried, but I do look how and then the professional acquirements had procurery flourishing business. But I wish to his whole soul was given up to studying into the Army and Navy Journal. Mr.

Some folks there are who talk as if their ed for him his promotion to the staff at the make one remark. Mr. Cranbrook, when military tactics and manageres. He didn's Cranbrook, what I saw there, in a number soul was a sort of patent machine situated Cape. He was clever and agreeable, save you return to London, and tell Cunning care for balls, or speechdying towards the end of Jone, made my blood somewhere between the organ of hearing for the drawback of a most quarrelsome ham and Clifton that you have seen me, and, if you will believe me, this misguided run cold. There had been a desperate and apparatus of speech, and by some temper and an inordinate addiction to arthey will probably denounce me as a scounthey will probably denounce me as a scoundiel and a the - ill explain why.

Selvidere might have envied, was actualdiel and a the envied actualdiel actualdiel actualdiel actualdiel actualdiel actualdiel Belvidere might have envied, was actual army and the rebels (I always call tem never found, it was always kept in running mer peculiarity into play. He was exces-The tradesman rose from his chair, and ly wearing slopshoes, picked up promischecking a small safe, produced a book, cuously at any chance store he passed.—
Dallas, and there was a nominal return of at the spout, like the water over a millbased schecking like the books in which lt nearly brought the tears into my eyes; the killed, wounded, and missing. Mr. crously squeaking voice. Any natural Gossip is the fartherest removed from a 'chaffing' with regard to these, however, legitimate intellectual process. There is especially roused his ire, but was at length no more thought in it then there is in discontinued on his 'calling out' a perseblowing a dinner-horn, it eats away the vering offender and shooting him through time, and the soul too-without thinking. the lungs.

It involves no studious fixing of the attention, no vigorous exercise of the reason be medical inspector, and was transferred no sifting, and determining by means of to Malta. There he was equally distinsiping needs mind enough, not to grasp an no notice was allowed to be taken of his idea, turn it over, and look at it from ev- fits of temper. He proceeded from Malnew direction, taking pains of course that many years, still conspicuous for the same peculiarities. When our government ced-Just imagination enough to complete a ed the Ionian Islands to Greece, and our cene when an inkling of it is heard, or to troops, of course, quitted the territory, make out a notorious affair of some com. Dr. Barry elected to leave the army and take up his days at Corfu. He died there Just enough memory to keep the latest about a month ago, and upon his death street news fiesh for a fluont babbling when was discovered to be a woman! Very the first good occasion presents itself; just probably this discovery was elicited durenough conscience to allow persons to do ing the natural preparations for interment unto others us they would not at all have but there seems to be an idea prevalent that either verbally, during the last illness, Such is gossip; and need we say that or by some writing, pursued after his (for we must still use the 'masculine') death, constitution never indulges in this kind he had begged to be buried without a post mortem examination of any sort.

"This, most likely, only aroused the cu-It is said of Buffon, that during the time of his morning toilet he used to listen to ricety of the nurses who astended him, the village gossip as rehearsed by his har- for it was to them, it appears, that the ber; but it will not be for a moment sup- dislessure of this mystery is owing. Unposed that he troubled himself to answer der the circumstances the fact was deemed so important that medical testimony It was with him, probably, as with was called in to report upon and record Christopher North, "a way to become ac. its truth. By this investigation not only bitable fact, that a woman was for forty

of this kind of entertainment than a rose of Mr. Pocock,' said the young man, smil-

the beautiful in human thought, the spirit- sonal histories was hardly to be expected. nal in human wisdom, the perfect in hu- but the subjoined story is authentic as well man virtue, the gentle in human love, the as interesting. At the commencement of charmer, the consoler, the comforter, the the present century a young man made his question,' cried Mr. Pocock excitedly .- improver of man, elevating his tastes, appearance in the village, and spent a few Did you call at my shop on the 27th May, smoothing his manners, ennobling, making weeks at the tavern which then existed to better-not as a butterfly, in costly dress afford shelter to the stage-coach travelers. 'Most certainly not,' replied the soldier, and exquisite lace-but by her thousand Whence be came and what his business nameless graces; by her acts of gentleness none could guess. Directly opposite the And now, sir, would you like to see the words he sat down, took the boot-books Dallas. Just at seven in the evening, a and sincere devotion; her soothing touch- tavern stood the small cottage and the forget from my hands, which were tremulous with canon shut took off booth my legs, and cuanxious delight, he kicked off his ready
ing, winning, eloquent words.

It is of no consequence what her fortune a daughter who was the beauty of the vilmade shoes, and with the most extraordi- 'How disappointed poor Pocock will be or sphere in society may be, whether she lage, and it was her fortune to captivate the nary rapidity, (thereby proving the soft- when he finds I can't wear his equisite be married or single, a player on the piano heart of the young stranger. He told his or at the wash-tub-whatever or wherever love, said that he came from Scotland, and she is, this sceptre is hers if she wills to was traveling incog., but in confidence gave hold it-a sceptre more powerful than ey- her his real name, claiming that he was have er a Casar or Napoleon had the audacity to a large fortune. She returned his love and they were married. A few weeks thereafter the stranger told his wife that FISHING BY ELECTRIC LIGHT .- The he must visit New Orleans; he did so, Courrier de Bretagne, a paper published and the gossips of the town made the at Forient, gives an interesting account of young wife unhappy by their disagreenan experiment made at Beile-Isle to fish bie hints and jeers. In a few months the at night by means of electric light. The husband returned, but before a week had ight was produced by a powerful electro- clapsed he received a large budget of letnagnetic machine constructed by M. B1- ters, and told his wife that he must at zin, the well known engineer. The ex- once return England, and must go alone periment, which was conducted by M. Ba- ille took his departure, and the gossips had zin, on board the Andalouse, in the press another glorious opportunity to make a ence of 1,500 persons assembled on the confiding woman wretched. To all but pier, was completely successful, and the herself it was a clear case of desertion; quantity of fish taken very large. A per- the wife became a mother, and for two son present states that nothing can be more years lived on in silence and in hope.

exciting than fishing at sea by night with the aid of this light. As soon as the ceived by the Stratford beauty from her sub-marine lantern was immersed, shoals husband, directing her to go at once to N. of fish of every kind came to sport in the York with her child, taking nothing with illuminated circle, while the fishermen out- her but the clothes she wore, and embark side it spread their nets from their boats in a ship for her home in England. On The light illuminating the deep sea, the fish arrival in New York she found a ship arriving in shouls, attracted by the fictitious splendidly furnished with every convensun, the boats at the edge of the lighted sence and luxury for her comfort, and two circle, the deep silence, interrupted only servants ready to obey every wish that she by the grating of the of the electro-machine might express. The ship duly arrived in is described as an imposing sight. M. Ba- England, and the Stratford girl became zin is shortly to proceed to Bona, in Alge- the mistress of a superb mansion, and, as the wife of a baronet, was saluted by the aristocracy as Lady Samuel Sterling, Our THE NEWSPAPER.-Take the most the death of her husband many years ago. thorough man of the world of your ac- the Stratford boy succeeded to the title auquaintance—the man most perfectly vers wealth of his father, and in the last eletion ed is what goes on in all conditions and of the "Peerage and Baronerage," he had ranks of life-and I ask you what would spoken of as the issue of " Miss Falson, and he be without his newspaper? By what Statford, North America." When the A tall, keen-eyed countryman stepped possible machinery could be learn, as he late Professor Silliman visited England necticut.

NUMBER OF NEGRO TROOPS. TO whole number of negro troops mustered into the service of the United States since ought to go to the State's prison, every one of them as the mirror of the age. Show me of them.' Of these to less than 20,000 enhanced of them.' try, and I engage myself to give a sketch casualties for greater than salving the of the current civilization of the period ... white troops. Sixty toousand have re-